

# EDITORIAL \* \* \* COMMENT

## The Daily Nebraskan

Member  
Intercollegiate Press

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

Subscription rates are \$1.50 per semester, \$2.00 per semester mailed, or \$2.00 for the college year, \$3.00 mailed. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods, by the students of the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Publication Board. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, act of October 2, 1917, authorized September 30, 1922.

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the students of the University of Nebraska as an expression of student news and opinions only. According to article II of the By Laws governing student publications and administered by the Board of Publications: "It is the declared policy of the Board that publications under its jurisdiction shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Board, or on the part of any member of the faculty of the university; but members of the staff of The Daily Nebraskan are personally responsible for what they say or do or cause to be printed."

(Ed. Note: The opinions expressed by columnists in The Daily Nebraskan do not necessarily represent those of the University or The Daily Nebraskan.)

### EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor ..... Shirley Jenkins  
Managing Editors ..... Dale Novotny, Jack Hill  
News Editors ..... Jeanne Kerrigan, Norm Leger, Pat Jensen, Sue Golden  
Sports Editor ..... George Miller  
Society Editor ..... Gene Jensen  
Ag News Editor ..... Charles Brim  
Special Feature Editor ..... Sam Warren

### BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager ..... Jim Van Landingham  
Circulation Manager ..... Keith Jones  
Assistant Business Managers ..... Gould Flagg, Al Lagman, Bill Wilkin

## Fair Warning...

In an obscure corner of the Daily Nebraskan today is a box announcing a declaration of war on the staff by workers on a fly-by-night publication named, oddly enough, The Cornhusker.

No definite reason has been forthcoming for this sudden dastardly attack on our fair name, but the hatchet, long-buried in a safe which no one can open, has been broken out of hiding and is prominently displayed by the once-a-year book.

Members of the Daily Nebraskan staff will defend their honor in their usual fearless manner against all offensives initiated by the Cornhusker staff.

## Personally Speaking

By Norm Leger

Bear with us while we make a few observations on the campus political scene. Wednesday's headline of "Independents Carry Polls" might have misled some of you to think that the barbs, the unaffiliated students, scored a victory. Believe us, if this was your interpretation, you couldn't have been further misled.

Let us quote to you from a 1942 election edition of the Daily Nebraskan. "Despite a thrilling 'barb victory drive' which did result in one of the most hotly contested elections in recent years, greeks retained their hold on the campus political front in yesterday's spring election.

"To the Union faction" (check that, no hush-hush stuff then) "went 16 of 22 Student Council positions, the Ivy Day orator, and two out of three publication board posts."

Now, five years later, the greeks cop 29 seats in the Council (out of a possible number of 29), three Pub Board members (out of a possible three), and Ivy Day Orator. And never a stir from the barbs.

The Student Council theoretically represents the total student body. The city campus population, a total of 8,155, is made up of approximately 25% of affiliated students. If Council membership were based on barb and greek representation, the barbs would be entitled to three-fourths of the seats. Tuesday's election gave them none.

Where does the fault lie? That, friends, is a good question. Talking this thing over with a number of students on campus (both affiliated and non) brought out a few of the possible reasons. One answer comes to us, "the barbs aren't organized as are the greeks and, therefore, do not have the unification to give them strength." True, but the barbs were offered a means of representation through the Cornhusker party, and failed to give it any support. The reason for this we do not know, unless it be a general lack of interest on the part of the barbs. The Cornhusker party, lacking a representative number of barbs, could do nothing but put affiliated students up for offices.

So what is the result? An all greek Council and Pub Board. And this situation can not be condemned when the barbs have shown no interest in campus political affairs. One solution offered would have Council elections based on affiliation in addition to class and college by setting a specified number of greeks and barbs to be elected to represent each college. This would give the Council an equal representation, but would it stimulate interest on the part of the barbs in campus affairs? The barbs must answer this question themselves. If their answer is "yes" then they will be justified in asking for representation on the Council.

Now that we've used our facts, figures, and opinions gathered from the student directory, the file, Dean Harper's office, and friends and classmates, let us proceed to look into this matter of how the greeks so neatly handled the election.

Looking over the election result figures (again), it appears that the greek women need a faction if they want to be fair about elections (passing the offices around) which is the purpose of the men's faction. Out of thirteen social sororities on campus, six of them are represented on the Council with one house having three members, one, two members, and four, one member each. Fourteen out of 18 fraternities on campus have Student Council members. One house, three members, four, two members, and nine, one member each. Frankly, we don't believe the women are as justified as popular opinion would have one think in calling the faction all

## Happy Easter...

Easter has been synonymous with vacation to nearly every member of the student body since we first noticed that spring vacation included that Sunday. Most of us will use that time to rest and relax in our own special ways to come back for the last stretch of classes this semester.

Always about this time of year, especially when the Nebraska rain seems to fall unceasingly from grey skies, students moan about classes, about professors, about the way things are run and about everything in general. It is a good time to have a vacation.

One of the sad parts about it is that the end of the second six weeks period comes right after we return to school, so we cannot say "Forget about studying," as we would like to. Neither can we ask the professors to forget about assignments.

All we can say is "Have a good time during the next week and we'll see you when you get back."

the nasty names that they have done so vociferously. Fraternities cannot be criticized for working together—"in union there is strength"—and as revealed by the election results they have worked together rather fairly.

However, there is a bit of humor in what went on before the bolls opened Tuesday, and for the sake of humor, we pass it on to you. Seems as if the faction was a little slow in deciding on whom they wanted to run for what, and, at the last minute, wanting to assure themselves of unity asked for fraternity men who were not faction-backed to withdraw their names, whether they had filed independently or had been put up on the Cornhusker party slate. A little confusing, perhaps but most of the boys were obedient enough to "do as told."

Now that we've had our say, we must run off to class, strapping on our .45s as we go. . .

## Hedy Phlurgg Records Add to Spring Vacation

BY DON SHEPHERD.

The war is over, go home! Sounds just like music, don't it? Well, it won't be long now, come Saturday night and ye olde campus will be as bare as Deming's head. By Sunday night all of the students will be very busy raiding the local ice box and explaining to that gal at home that the picture in the wallet is just a friend of a friend. The subsistence dough will flow like wine as all hands try to catch up on home town social life, and the tires on the old car will be worn down to the fenders in a matter of days.

### Syrup Disc.

The old records will be dusted off to bring back memories of the good old days and purchase of some of the newer records will gulp some of the lettuce from the pocket book. Speaking of records, have you heard some of the latest song titles that have been pouring forth over the radio? There's a new waxing by Guy Pesqualla and his Royal Slobbovians entitled, "Sitting in the Syrup and Sticking to My Honey," a new disc by Dorsey Shaboo features Hedy Phlurgg singing "Everybody Loves My Baby But My Baby Doesn't Love Everybody," "Cause She Don't Know Everybody," Clem Cowpatch and his Barefoot Alabama Philharmonic have just released "When the Evening Sun Creeps Behind the Little Shed on the South Forty, I'll Be Talking To My Cow and Finding It Udderly Fascinating," and last but not least, that local favorite of all the campus, by Jerry Ugh's All-Ghoul orchestra, "Drunk As I Am, We Can't Get Married Tonight Because the Law in Marysville Has Been Changed; Baby."

### Nuts.

Of course, record playing will not be the only form of enjoyment, joy riding in the car will always share the top honors. Many of the students will probably buy a new model for this purpose. And while we're on the subject of new cars, I hear that they have finally placed on the market a model to offer competition to the new Studebakers. This car is so streamlined that the first buyer went nuts trying to find the door.

Oh, yes, there will be thousands of things to do in the week that's coming. Cokes will be devoured by the vat and super-doooper ice cream snaggeroonies will do their bit to boost the sale of Bromo-Seltzer. Afternoon tennis matches will take up a good deal of the day while 8 p. m. picnics will once again be questioned by the parents.

combination silo-filler and shoe polishing machine that has been devised for farmers with a love for social life, the new pen that drops huge blots of ink for people who love to fill the "o's" in library books, and also telescopic stilts for fraternity boys who feel low all day and high all night.

Science has crossed a cow with a mule to get milk with a kick in it; has come to the conclusion that insects can talk to each other, a fact brought to light because it has been noticed that moths are always chewing the rag; defined a "Boron" as a person who is half bore and half moron; developed dehydrated water for people crossing deserts, has produced chronometers complete with gear shift, alarm, wind direction indicator, and a dial which gives the tide reading at Oak Lake; and is right now very busily working on paper on which you can write under water.

### 'Mean' Committee.

The newspapers will probably get a thorough going over while everyone is home; I see that men shot from cannons in circuses are striking for travel pay, Senator Bilbois going to be recommended for a position on the "Ways to be mean" committee, and that a newspaper reporter covering a dance wrote a six

See SPRING VACATION, Page 4.

TONIGHT IS  
COLLEGE  
NIGHT

at

**KINGS**

The Gay Mite Spot

**HANK WINDER**

and his orchestra

Dancing 9 until 12

Couples Only

Adm. 83c each, plus tax



Gosh yes, I want it back!  
It's my new 7.50 Dalton  
hat from...

Street Floor

Ben Simon & Sons